

CLARKSVILLE WEEKLY CHRONICLE.

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CLARKSVILLE, TENN., SATURDAY, JULY 16, 1887.

WHOLE NO. 2,77

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CLOSING OUT

—AT—

HENDRICK'S CHINA STORE.

Wishing to close out my entire stock before July 21, I will sell

All Kinds of China, Glass and Tinware, Knives,

Razors, Baskets and Dusters, at lower prices than you
ever heard of. Respectfully,

GEO. W. HENDRICK.

AN AFRICAN QUEEN.

A Woman Ruler Living in Savage Splendor on the Banks of the Zambesi.

The position of women in Africa is as degraded as in most other savage lands, and life is a round of hard, unrequited toil to the weaker sex in nearly all parts of the continent. Here and there, however, is a native queen who has absolute influence over her people and who surrounds herself with as much pomp and circumstance as her position permits. Mr. Coillard, the French Protestant missionary who saved the life of Serpa Pinto during that traveler's trip across the continent, has sent home a few facts about a picturesque female who holds away over the savage Barotse on the upper Zambesi.

One day recently Queen Mokua went on an excursion to the tombs of her fathers. She was expected to return to her chief town two or three days later, and on the appointed day everybody was alert to hear the first sound announcing the approach of the royal party. Suddenly the measured beat of drums was faintly heard. "She is coming. The queen is coming," the cry went through the town, and several thousand men, women and children lined the bank of the broad Zambesi and gazed down the watery expanse. The sound of the drums grew louder and soon the royal barge and the attending fleet came into view.

Under a pavilion made of gaudily colored native mats sat the queen in full view of her subjects. Forty paddlers swiftly propelled her great canoe up the stream. As she came opposite the town the women and girls, who were ranged in line on shore, began to intone a chant, which struck Mr. Coillard as full of weird beauty. It recited the praises of Queen Mokua. At last the prow of the queen's barge struck the shore, and the crowds of men who lined the way from the river's edge to the queen's mansion, instantly dropped on their knees and began to clap their hands, keeping time to the beat of the drums.

The queen stepped out of her barge. She was in gala dress for the occasion. Over her shoulders she wore a brightly colored Indian robe. Several strings of beads and ornaments of ivory encircled her neck, and large white pearls were arranged with care in her hair. She saluted the white man with a wave of her hand, but appeared to pay no attention to her subjects. A procession was instantly formed with the native band at its head. The musicians wore suspended from their necks the instruments known as serimbos, which are long gourds, on which are strung cords of different lengths which give a variety of sounds when struck with drumsticks. As the procession started the musicians struck up, and did not cease playing until the queen withdrew into her apartments. Behind the band walked the queen, and at considerable distance behind her the royal suite and the oarsmen of her fleet. As they passed along the populace fell into line, and so the long procession marched until they reached the queen's abode.

Then the master of ceremonies spread on the ground a lion's skin, on which the queen took her stand. The royal suite approached within about a hundred feet, ranged themselves in line before the queen, lifted their hands toward the sky, crying "Loche! Loche!" and then prostrated themselves in the dust. Next, the boatman went through the same ceremony, and then the populace, in detachments, paid their respects to their ruler in the same manner; after them the visitors in the village, and soon after, surrounded by her young women, gave an audience to the white man.

She had a wheezy accordion, over whose keys she ran her fingers with surprising agility, and she played a curious melody of savage airs. She was very proud of her musical accomplishments, which, however, did not greatly impress her visitor. Mr. Coillard has been permitted to establish a mission in this town, where,

he says, many picturesque scenes only serve to conceal all the horrors of paganism and the grossest and most revolting superstitions.

The Chinaman, His White Wife, and Jerry Claiborne, Colored, Fined.

Nashville Banner.

It seems that the persecution of the Chinese race is not confined to the hoodlums of San Francisco. The case in the city court mentioned in yesterday's Banner, in which Wah Hing, Sam Wah, Wah Lee, or Wah Hee, whichever may be his name, was on trial for assaulting a little colored boy, who had been teasing him, and Jerry Claiborne, a young colored man, who remonstrated with him, was disposed of to-day. The Chinaman was fined \$10, his white wife, who came to his assistance with a butcher-knife while he was attacking Claiborne, was fined \$5, and Claiborne was fined \$5 for language calculated to provoke a breach of the peace. Judge John D. Brien was counsel for the Chinaman and his wife, and S. J. Henderson, Esq., was counsel for Claiborne and the other negro parties in the case.

Mr. Brien in his remarks spoke of the annoyance to which the Chinaman was subjected by boys while he was quietly attending to his business.

Judge Bell, reviewing the testimony, said that he had no doubt that the Chinaman was greatly annoyed by the conduct of the boys, but had he exercised the same energy in looking for a policeman as he did in taking the law into his own hands the difficulty would have been avoided.

The proof showed that the Chinaman had taken the boy's hat away. The defense was that he had taken the hat in order to bring the boy's mother to the shop where he might tell her what had occurred.

Wah Lee was married to his wife about four years ago in Louisville. She was in court this morning with her eighteen months old baby, George, in her arms. She is quite a good looking young woman, with fair complexion and blue eyes. The baby, the result of this singular union, has dark eyes, a little less almond-shaped than his father's, a complexion almost as white as that of most Caucasians, and soft dark brown hair. These seems to be some confusion as to his name. The warrant for his arrest has it "Sam Wah," his lawyer calls him "Wah Lee," while Officer Dick Reed says his name is Wah Hee.

The Line Drawn.

A little paragraph in the Banner yesterday mentioned the fact of the finding of a water-dog in a glass of milk in South Nashville. Now if there is anything which a person prefers not to find in his glass of milk it is a water-dog. As an appetizer a water-dog may be set down as a positive failure. A common house fly in one's glass of milk appreciably affects the tone of the stomach and decidedly impairs the timbre, we may say, of the delicate palate. A cockroach in one's milk would make a man feel like undertaking a forty-day's fast. A water-dog, but let us draw the line severely at the water-dog. Under a distressing state of lectured growth we might complacently take a little water in our milk, if it were not Cumberland river water, unfiltered at the island and unpercolated through the new reservoir of the remote future, but the dog, never! If we were to have water in our milk, by all means let the water be thoroughly fished and seined.

A Husband's Greatest Blessing is a strong, healthy, vigorous wife, with a clear, handsome complexion. These can all be acquired by using Dr. Harter's Iron Tonic.

Young wife—John, dear, have you decided what name to give our dear, precious, sweet little baby? Young husband (who has paced the floor with precious o' nights)—Yes, I have; "Insomnia."

OVER THE STATE.

Fresh Items of News Gleaned From the Live Country Exchanges.

Jefferson County Visitor: Mr. Wash Burchfield's son, 10 or 12 years old, was killed by lightning last Saturday evening. Mr. Burchfield lives on Muddy Creek, this county.

Dickson Democrat: Crops were never more forward or promising at this time of the year than they are now. Corn is tasselling out, is of a dark, healthy color, and has in most instances been thoroughly cultivated.

Beford County Times: A stabbing affair of a mild nature occurred here Monday. The man that did the stabbing did not seem to take much interest in the affair, and just "sorter" stuck his knife into his opponent because he thought it his duty.

Jackson State Wheel: The condition of crops in this and adjoining counties is reported to be better than for many years. During the last ten days we have had copious showers, but in no instance have we had washing rains accompanied by winds. Corn and cotton are doing well.

Gallatin Examiner: The wheat crop in Sumner is first rate, but there is little of it, say one-fourth crop. Our farmers have at last found out that it was not a money crop, and will hereafter just raise enough to make their own bread. As a consequence the area of grass land is constantly increasing.

Jackson Dispatch: We learn that a young man named Willie Hooper, about 21 years old, was drowned in the Forked Deer river Thursday of last week, while bathing a few miles this side of Bells. He went down while trying to swim across the river. His friends, who were with him, succeeded in getting him out of the deep water, but he was so frightened as to rush again into deep water, where he sank and was drowned.

Hickman Pioneer: On last Sunday a shooting occurred at Aetna furnace, in this county, in which John H. Hinson shot George Wing with a double-barrel shot gun. The two had a difficulty the day before over some trivial matter, but had been separated by friends. Hinson made his escape and has not been arrested. Both were young men, but had families. Both were laborers in the employ of the Aetna Iron Company. Both were natives of Perry county, but had lived at Aetna for some time.

Sparta State and Farm: Samuel Henry, of Board Valley, this county, while sawing timber one day last week had one of his legs caught and horribly mangled by a rolling log. Although exceedingly painful the wound was not regarded as dangerous until last Tuesday, when it was found necessary to amputate the limb. Dr. J. H. Snodgrass was immediately sent for, but it was too late, for before the doctor reached him Mr. Henry had died. Mr. Henry was 22 years of age, unmarried, an industrious young man, and held in high esteem by all who knew him. We sympathize with the family in their sad bereavement.

Tullahoma Guardian: We learn that the residence of Mr. Matt Cortner, near Normandy, came very near being destroyed by fire on Tuesday night of last week. Combustibles had been placed against the weatherboarding and set fire to, and in a few minutes, but for timely discovery, the house would have been wrapped in flames. Incendiary fires in Bedford county seem to be epidemic during the past few months, but hitherto barns, not residences, have been selected by the fire bugs. The citizens should keep a close watch for them.

Sparta State and Farm: J. M. Franklin, who resides about four miles south of Sparta, father of Dr. J. P. Franklin, of this place, is now in the 78th year of his age. The first coat he ever wore was made by Andrew Johnson, deceased. The coat was made by Mr. Johnson in 1831, at Greenville, Tenn. Mr. Franklin

says he often thinks about how careful Mr. Johnson, who afterwards became President of the United States, was in trying the coat on to see if it fit him, and how much pains he took to brush all the dust off the coat for him, who, to use Mr. Franklin's words, was "only a plain, old-fashioned farmer." The first vote ever cast by Mr. Franklin was for Johnson, when he ran for Governor of Tennessee. Notwithstanding Mr. Franklin's advanced age, he is enjoying very good health, and is as full of fun as a boy. He has voted the Democratic ticket straight for fifty-seven years. The local rains all over this section the past week have given an impetus to all growing crops. The farmers everywhere are encouraged at the prospect generally.

Death at Watrass.

Pulaski Citizen.

Monday last was quite a day near Watrass. Near the town a colored picnic was going on and a large number of colored people were present to enjoy it. Among the number were Grant pepper and Robert Clark who retired a short distance from the picnic grounds for the purpose of having a game of cards while thus engaged a quarrel arose during which Pepper struck Clark on the back of the head with a piece of timber injuring him so badly that he died within a few hours. Pepper fled but at last accounts a large posse of negroes were on his track determined to capture him. Deputy Sheriff Shriver with a posse was also after him but at last accounts he had not been found.

Still another sad occurrence took place about the same time. A rain and thunder storm came up and while it prevailed Abe Smith and Jim Cannon both colored took refuge under an elm tree near the grounds. While there both were stricken down by lightning. Smith was killed instantly but at last accounts Cannon, though badly hurt, was still alive. It is not thought, however, that he will recover. The tree under which they stood was not injured in the slightest by the deadly stroke. This was somewhat singular. Smith's remains were brought down on the evening train to his residence a mile or so out on the railroad and were buried Tuesday.

Saved the Baby.

Many young babies have eruptions and sore throat, sometimes baffling the most skillful physician. Frequently children suffer from some inherited malady, and only the radical treatment of an absolute and powerful blood purifier can effect a cure; again the ailment may be from contagion. At any rate, the safest plan is to at once eradicate all poison from the blood, no matter what the cause. So wisely did Mr. C. C. Key, one of the most cultured men and intelligent farmers of Alcorn county, Miss. He writes the following pointed testimony of his experience:

CORINTH, MISS., February 16, '87. Gentlemen—Last November my baby, not then a year old, had a bad breaking out on his hands and body, accompanied by a very sore throat. I gave him some S. S. S., which I happened to have. When the family physician came, and learned what I was giving the child, he told me to continue it, as it was the best thing the baby could take. The doctor proved wise, for in a short while the eruption disappeared, and the throat got completely well.

Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free. The Swift Specific Co., Drawer 3, Atlanta, Ga.

DR. STANDIFORD, for president of the L. & N. railroad, is reported to be about to marry a Miss Scott of Paducah, Ky.

A Rushville, Ind., white girl eloped with a negro to Chicago.

Chancellor Geo. H. Nixon, died at Laurensburg, Tenn., on last Monday.